

BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wilnot Were Married 50 Years Ago To-day.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace Wilnot to-day reached the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. Several of their children were at the home yesterday to congratulate them and to present them \$50 in gold. Mr. and Mrs. Wilnot came here eight years ago and bought the farm now owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Carpenter; the Wilnots still living in the original farm house. Mr. Wilnot was born 76 years ago in St. John, N. B. Mrs. Wilnot, whose maiden name was Emma Vannah, was born 65 years ago in Wardsboro, Me. They were married July 29, 1868, at Castbrook, Que. The greater part of their married life was spent at Island Pond, where Mr. Wilnot was engaged in lumbering. About 15 years ago injuries to his hand and eye resulted in his changing his occupation to farming. The Wilnots are members of the local Methodist parish. They have eight children living, as follows: Mrs. J. H. Chase of New York City, Mrs. Ernest M. Carpenter and Miss Winifred Wilnot of Bethel, William E. Wilnot of White River Junction, Charles R. Wilnot and Mrs. William V. Lawless of Springfield, Mass., Bernard L. Wilnot of Co. C, 504 engineer service battalion, American expeditionary forces, and Edward C. Wilnot of Barre. There are three grandchildren, Miss Hazel Cades of New York assistant to the fashion editor of the Woman's Home Companion, Miss Winifred Lawless of Springfield, Mass., and Master Roger Wilnot of Barre. This happy couple, enjoying good health and the esteem of their neighbors and secure in the affection and loyalty of their large family, after 50 years' experience can testify that marriage is not a failure.

Harry J. Graham has been called to the U. S. navy radio school at Newport, R. I., for which he enlisted some time ago, and he went Friday.

Horseholders Arthur R. Newell and Archie B. Williams, former near neighbors in the Christian hill neighborhood, are members of the 101st ammunition train and are working in the same blacksmith shop in France.

First Class Private Bernard L. Wilnot writes that recently he met and shook hands in France with Sergeant Mason W. Huse, former principal of Whitcomb high school. They were neighbors at White River Junction.

Miss Josephine Galli of Northfield is a guest of Miss Frances Southworth.

E. P. Fisher, who works in a store at White River Junction, comes home every Sunday, riding with E. M. Carpenter, who is partner in a store at Claremont, N. H.

E. E. Shepard led the Young People's Christian league last evening. A committee from the league met later in the evening and took action to the addition of several stars to the service flag, which will be rededicated some time next month when the proper additions have been made to the flag and the corresponding roll of honor.

Mrs. Emma Burnham of Woodsville, N. H., is here to accompany home her daughter, Miss Ruth Burnham, who has been a guest two weeks at Robert Wylle's.

Claude B. Williamson has received his call to the U. S. navy paymaster's school at Philadelphia, for which he enlisted recently, and will go in two or three days. Archibald C. Courteous of Montreal is here for a month's vacation.

ROCHESTER

A sad accident occurred in the family of Jerome Fuller Tuesday. The young son of the family, about 12 or 14 years old, went out in search of a fox seen about the premises. Mrs. Fuller also went in quest of him, unknown to the boy, who, hearing a rustling among the bushes, fired and killed his mother instantly. Mrs. Fuller leaves a husband and twin girls about two years old.

Miss Esther Richardson of Randolph is a guest of Miss Evelyn Harvey for a few days.

Mrs. C. N. Whitmarsh and daughter are visiting relatives in Newbury.

Mrs. Whitmore of Ripton is visiting her son, Fred Whitmore.

Mrs. Bernice Swinney underwent an operation for appendicitis and gall stones at the Randolph sanatorium Tuesday and is quite comfortable.

Ward Bean has been called to Windsor for physical examination by the local board.

Word has been received that Volney Fawcett is in a Red Cross hospital at Camp Devens for an operation for hernia.

Mrs. Margaret Garland has traded the Hanks farm for a house in Randolph.

HANCOCK

Walter Pierce of Boston has been a recent guest of his uncle, Ransom Dunham.

S. H. Fessenden joined Mrs. Fessenden at W. W. Jones' last week.

Pearl Bradford of Newburyport, Mass., visited at George Farr's recently.

Mrs. George Taylor was in Bethel Gil-lead last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Horace Cole.

Frederick McNeill of Burlington visited his daughter, Mrs. Ross Goodyear, and family recently.

Eugene Perry, who was so badly burned recently by the engine of the gasoline tank exploding, is doing as well as could be expected, but his arms are badly burned.

W. J. Riley of Springfield was a guest of his sister, Mrs. Dana Marsh, last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Russell of Worcester, Mass., are visiting at Walter Carr's.

Mrs. Will Stewart and son, Roy, his friend, James Coburn, and Miss Harriet Lampher of New York City are stopping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dana Marsh.

Miss Frances Andrews is working for Mrs. Worth Shampeny.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

STOPS PAIN

For Rheumatic—Muscular or Neuralgic Pain

Pour a quantity of Radway's Ready Relief in the hollow of your hand and rub over the part of the body affected.

The rubbing distributes the fluid, opens the pores of the skin, starts the circulation of the blood and soothes the patient.

Radway's Ready Relief 25c

Radway's Ready Relief 50c

Radway's Ready Relief \$1.00

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

TAKEN INTERNALLY

(Diluted in water)

FOR THE RELIEF of stomach and bowel pains, nervousness, neuralgia, faintness, dizziness, diarrhoea, cramps in bowels.

RADWAY & CO., Inc., 208 Centre St., New York.

RANDOLPH

The parents of Miss Barbara Cummings, whose death occurred by drowning Friday, arrived here on Saturday night, and Sunday they left for their home in Newark, N. J., taking the remains home for burial. It is understood that another sister survives.

Rev. R. H. Moore, pastor of the Methodist church, received a telegram on Sunday morning announcing the death of his sister's son, a boy about 14 years of age, whose death was caused by drowning. The family lived in Pawtucket, R. I., and Mr. Moore left here in the night for that city.

Mrs. Emeline Noyes, after a week passed here with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Powers, has gone to Essex Junction for a few days' stay and will return here following her stay there for a longer visit with Mrs. Powers.

Mrs. Charles Martin, who had her finger injured in a machine while at work in the toy manufacturing shop of Mr. Batchelder in Braintree, was in town on Saturday for a short stay.

Miss Marion Batchelder, who has been at the Church farm for a few days, left Saturday for Boston. In the fall she will enter Simmons college for her senior year.

Miss Nina Flint, a teacher in this vicinity, went to Sharon on Saturday to visit friends with whom she formerly boarded when there.

Mrs. M. M. Wilson was in Burlington on Friday to attend meeting of the committee on national defense. It was decided at this time to make an attempt to enlist 195 nurses for Red Cross work, and it is expected that a recruiting office will be opened here later.

Harry Chase made his family here a short visit on Friday, leaving for several points in the state of New Hampshire, where he is to have work for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Adams and Miss Ruth Adams left by automobile Sunday for White River Junction, where they expected to meet Miss Mary Adams, another daughter, who came from North Andover, Mass., where she has library work for the summer. Miss Adams has taught there for several years. They went from there to Lake Fairlee, where Mrs. Adams and Miss Mary Adams will pass the next two weeks. Mr. Adams and Miss Ruth returning home.

Miss Georjude Slack went to Montpelier on Saturday for a stay with relatives and friends for a couple of weeks, after which she will return and assist in the store during the vacation of Mrs. Wright.

Mrs. Ruth Williams has come from Lebanon, N. H., for a several weeks' stay with Mrs. Alice Bruce.

Mrs. Nellie Hutchinson left Friday night for Worcester, Mass., where she is to visit her father, Fred Terry, for a time. She has rented her furnished apartment to Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, the former having come from Canada to work in the creamery here. Miss Helen Hutchinson is in Warren to remain till the opening of the school here.

Mrs. Matt. Carney, a former resident here, but later of South Bend, Ind., has come for a short stay in town, to attend to the storing of her household goods for the present.

WAITSFIELD

Mrs. William Mills was in White River Junction Tuesday to meet the Pendergast children from New York, who are to remain the rest of the summer.

Lytle Kingsbury of Derry, N. H., is spending his vacation in town.

Word has been received of the death of Alpha A. Davis, in Delaware. Mr. Davis was formerly well known in town and was the son of Benjamin and Lydia Turner Davis. He is survived by his wife and a brother, Marvin Davis.

D. H. Skinner and daughters, Miss Vone Skinner and Mrs. P. B. Jojyn, were in Waterbury Friday.

Lewis Senesky is home from Camp Green, N. C.

B. J. Eno, state cow tester, has been testing the Jersey herd of John Graves and there were found three cows condemned for tuberculosis out of a herd of 39.

Miss Margaret Tabor is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Tabor, in Granville.

Miss Edith Croles of Philadelphia is spending her vacation at E. A. Fiske's.

Harold Hayes, Miss Julia Niell, Miss Anna Belle Martin and Mrs. W. G. Martin were down on the midnight train Friday to see Roy Niell at Camp Devens.

Word has been received that Carlton Tabor has been taken prisoner by the Germans and has had his head and face badly burned in the battle.

Alfred Bover and wife were week-end guests of their daughter, Mrs. Will Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bedore are the parents of two boys, Friday July 28. Martin Harbo and William Beers made a trip from Bridgeport, Conn., their motorcycle arriving in town Wednesday evening. The young men are spending a week touring the New England states.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reynolds of Bridgeport, Conn., were guests of Dan Moriarty on the brook road, the past week.

HELPING HOMESICK BOYS.

Week-End Visits Mean a Lot to Those in Camps.

Patriotism, though impelling a man to offer his life for his country, is no specific for homesickness.

Were you ever sick for a sight of home? If not, you know nothing of the horror of nostalgia.

Many of the boys in the camps here awaiting orders to cross the ocean are from far-distant homes. Thousands of boys from the states bordering on the Mississippi, states boasting the Rockies, and the state with the Golden Gate, and all send their boys here. It is impossible for them to go to their homes on the short leave of absence that is accorded them.

When do they go? Well, some of them just don't go; they stay right there. Some of the boys who live where they can reach home take boys, one or more, home with them.

Here is where you can do your bit. You can ask your boy to bring home a messmate; or you can write the commanding officer to send a homesick boy to you if such a one cannot go to a home of his own.

"I had a beautiful letter from a mother in Virginia," a woman tells us, who "mothers" her own boy's mates, "she says, 'Nothing will be too good for you if you will come to visit me or my friends.' But she didn't need this as a reward. She had had her satisfaction in the delight of the young guest of her son."

These boys are giving so much. Can't you give a home for a week-end to a couple of homesick lads?—Bridgeport Post.



MONDAY

You can make Monday a day of more leisure and less labor by laundering with

20 MULE TEAM BORAX SOAP CHIPS

The pure powdered Borax in the Chips softens the dirt and cleanses the clothes without the use of lye. Rinsed and shaken out. Saves half the time and labor.

"It's the Borax with the Soap that does the work."

At All Dealers

WILLIAMSTOWN

Special meeting of Summit lodge, No. 104, F. & A. M., on Thursday evening next, Aug. 1, Work.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Lougee of West Chazy, N. Y., have been in town for a brief visit to relatives, arriving last Saturday and returning to-day.

Mrs. Harry M. Laseel and children are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dillingham at Northfield.

Miss Edna Waldo is to teach in Moretown this year and is now in Sharon, where she will spend a few days with a school friend.

Among the townspeople who attended the Clan Gordon picnic at Barre Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. John Riddle and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pirie and son. The scribe went for the first time and enjoyed the occasion very much.

Carl Sawyer left town to-day for Boston, where he has a position as salesman with the Carpenter-Morton company. During his stay here he has been employed at work on the roads.

Carpenter work on the addition to the village schoolhouse is to begin to-morrow, July 30.

Chauncey Lougee, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lougee of West Chazy, N. Y., and Mrs. Will Lougee, with Lee A. French as chauffeur, took a motor trip through Chelsea to Tunbridge last Sunday, where they visited a farm that was owned by Chauncey Lougee more than fifty years ago. The return trip was made via South Royalton and the Gulf road.

The selectmen will meet at the office of the town clerk next Friday forenoon at 9 o'clock.

SHARON

Rev. Ray A. Chapman, who will be remembered by many people in Sharon where he was ordained to the Christian ministry about five years ago, has accepted a call to the chaplaincy of the Asheville school, Asheville, N. C., to begin in September. Rev. Mr. Chapman preached his farewell sermon before a union congregation of churches in Hyde Park, Mass., yesterday and will spend a brief vacation in Vermont and New Hampshire before proceeding south. After being ordained in Sharon, he attended Dartmouth college, graduating with commencement honors in 1916, and received the degree of bachelor of sacred theology from Andover Theological seminary in 1917. Since that time he has been assistant pastor of the Hyde Park Congregational church.

MARSHFIELD

"Bought and Paid For" is one of the biggest successes of recent years. The Nellie Gill Players, with Miss Curtis in the leading role, will present this wonderful drama in Marshfield to-morrow night. Dancing after the play—adv.

What Those at Home Must Do.

In an article by David Grayson about the war in the May American Magazine, he says:

"What, after all, are our 90 boys being sent out to do?"

"In the words of our leader, 'To make the world safe for democracy.'"

"What, then, is left for the 5,410 of us who remain behind to do?"

"It occurred to me suddenly that we have the still greater and harder problem, we who are left behind, of making democracy safe for the world."

"It was our home job to show that democracy was both safe and strong in this vast crisis (and afterward), safer and stronger than autocracy, more patient and efficient than aristocracy, braver than plutocracy. Is the kind of democracy now in power in Russia, I asked myself, safe for the world? Is our kind of democracy in America really safe for the world?"

"Can we win this most terrible of wars and run our railroads, for example, as carelessly and wastefully as we have been doing? Is our loose, easy-going method of digging and distributing our coal, making our steel, cultivating our farms, building our ships, safe either for us or for the world in this great struggle? Can we think of reconstructing the world after the war and continue to govern our cities (New York, for example) or our states, or our nation, as we do? Is it safe? Is our method of treating our poor people in factories, mills and tenements safe for us if we are to win the war and make over the world?"

MORE HAIR! GIRLS

How to Make It So Fascinating and Delightfully Lustrous That It Will Add to Your Beauty.

When your hair becomes faded, dry, streaked and scraggly, when it falls out badly and new hair cannot grow, the roots must be vitalized and properly nourished. To do this quickly, safely and at little expense, there is nothing so effective as Parisian Sage (liquid form) which you can get at E. A. Drown & Co.'s or any druggist's.

It's guaranteed to abolish dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair, and promote a new growth of money refunded. It's in great demand by discriminating women because it makes the hair so soft, fluffy, lustrous, easy to arrange attractively, and appears heavier than it really is.

A massage with Parisian Sage is a real delight—easy to use, not sticky or greasy, and delicately perfumed—an antiseptic liquid free from dangerous ingredients, and guaranteed to color the hair or scalp. If you want good-looking hair and plenty of it, use Parisian Sage. Don't delay—begin to-night—a little attention now insures beautiful hair for years to come.—Adv.

CURRENT COMMENT

"They Shall Not Pass."

The Spartan slogan of the French at Verdun is the animating shibboleth all along the allied line in front of the present German drive. Whatever may be said to the contrary, it is still too early to assume that the enemy has failed in his long-heralded offensive. He devoted unusual time and care to its preparation, and it is reasonable to suppose that he has—or had—plans of operation which have not as yet manifested themselves. Present indications are that he will find those plans, whatever they may be, anticipated by the allied commanders, to whom his studied delay has afforded opportunity for considerable preparation on their own part; but those commanders would be the last men on earth to indulge in over-confidence at this stage of the operation, and it behooves us, likewise, to be mentally prepared for a period of vacillating fortunes ere the effectiveness or non-effectiveness of the drive can be finally judged; always remembering that true conservation of man-power forms no part of German military tactics, and that German assaults are launched with scant reference to the cost in German lives—save those of the royalty.

Due allowance having been made for these considerations, the developments at the opening stages of the drive are distinctly encouraging to the allied peoples. The reaction of his initial blow must have been a painful—as it certainly was—costly—surprise to the enemy. His obvious design was to cripple the American sector at the outset. His effort in that direction was a boomerang. If he had taken seriously the vapors of German military critics who write for the Berlin press, and had counted on finding the raw, untrained, poorly commanded troops depicted by those critics in their imaginary descriptions of Americans, he is now disillusioned. He now knows that the American soldier is worthy of the brave allies whose test he had tasted previously. The French and the Italians fully sustained their brilliant record, and, altogether, the German losses in the first day's fighting must have been tremendous. The enemy has strong reserves northeast of Rheims, and undoubtedly these will be hurled into the attack. If General Foch has need of reserves, they will be forthcoming. As we stated yesterday, it is likely to be a test of endurance, and in that quality there is good reason for belief that the allies have the advantage.

Experience has shown that the Americans co-operate well with any and all of our allied fighters. For a minor action, their recent achievement in company with the Australians furnished apt illustration of this; and in this present drive they have been shoulder-to-shoulder with the French in meeting the brunt of the onslaught. American traditions are safe in their keeping. A few hours more, or a day or two at the outside, should make possible something like a definite estimate of the operation which the Germans have launched. Indications now are that General Foch had anticipated both the time and the place of the attack, and that the drive will be effectively checked.—Manchester Union.

Against the Mob Spirit.

President Wilson's indignation over the Praeger affair in Illinois does him credit, though its ineffectiveness at this late date still satirizes the long leniency toward spies, informers, propagandists, backfire lighters, and general assistants of the enemy—some of them born and un-Americanized Germans, some German-Americans, some just plain traitors out for whatever tainted enemy money they can pick up. Robert Praeger was the victim, at Collinsville, Ill., of reprehensible mob spirit. What made the mob spirit? Largely the conviction on the part of simple country people in a region where there had been a great deal of German talk and propaganda, that the government was doing nothing to put down this kind of work against the country and that it involved a great public danger. Praeger was lynched. Tried for the lynching, certain citizens of Collinsville had the sympathies of their townsmen to such a degree that although the court instructed positively against them, the jury almost instantly acquitted them. A failure of justice—one of those failures which indicate that there was something the matter with the prior enforcement of the law.

The "mob spirit" is a matter of concern wherever it crops out. It should be headed off by so firm an enforcement of the law that it will never have a chance to grow up. But there are great incitements to it in the law's delays in connection with the enforcement of war precautions. It was the agents of the shipping board, and not the authorities of the department of justice, who lately, in the nick of time, stopped from going to Scandinavian ports plans and specifications which described minutely the American shipbuilding plans, our vessels under construction, the yard where they are built, the ways, the plants, the mine-sweepers, and much else the knowledge of which must have been of enormous value to the enemy in his submarine campaign against our sea-borne allies and our support of our soldiers abroad. All these plans were seized in New York, where nobody minds. What if such a revelation of official incompetence or delay had come to a head in an excitable small American community, and had focused itself on a single personality? It is time for indignation against such encouragement to the "mob spirit" as laxity of this kind engenders.

It is in New York, too, that a German subject is now, at last, arrested, who is accused of "working constantly as a German agent for months," in various places, stirring up opposition to the war among the colored people. He went about telling these people that the soldiers abroad, if captured by the Germans, would be put to death with torture, but that if they remained in this country and refused to go to the war the Kaiser would create a negro kingdom in this country "after he had won the war." It seems that this German's propaganda made little headway. The colored people were too intelligent and too patriotic to listen to it. Their work on French battlefields proves their loyalty. But the man went on with his poisonous work just the same. What would have happened to him, too, if his final apprehension had been in one of those excitable American communities instead of in New York City?

Let us have the mob spirit reprobated and discouraged by a somewhat more vigilant and stern repression of the work of informers and propagandists, and then the president need not worry about it so much.—Boston Transcript.

FLOUNDERING

By F. LANCASTER.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

A silence had fallen upon the chattering group. The incessant talker was furtively watching Miss Lou out of the corner of his eye. He fancied that in repose her face was beginning to have a wistful look and the fancy pleased him. But in an instant that subtle something which rings through our inmost life had flung out its danger signals. Miss Lou started into consciousness.

"I understand that the mullet were so thick last night it was impossible to flounder in the gulf?" she said, catching mental outposts.

"Who wants to flounder in that gulf?" said the man from up the country, springing to a seat on the veranda and facing Miss Lou with a surprised expression.

"Why anyone who wishes to go floundering," replied Miss Lou, politely. "So, I should have imagined," he responded dryly. "They could not find a much better place to flounder in unless it was a 'Slough of Despond.' Do many indulge?"

"Oh, a lot of people."

"What for?"

"For pleasure or profit; sometimes both."

"Oh, you mean bathing?"

"I suppose a good deal of bathing is done incidentally."

"Incidentally?"

"Why, yes. You are obliged to get more or less wet if you go floundering in the gulf."

"That appears probable, especially if the gulf happened to have water in it."

A surge of suppressed merriment swept over the group upon the gallery. Miss Lou adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses and looked with ominous quietude at the perplexed individual who had been asking questions.

"Don't you know what a flounder is?" she asked severely.

"Certainly. It's an awkward effort made to escape from an uncomfortable situation."

"That may be true of the interior. On the coast, a flounder is a thin, flat fish that swims broadside through the water and has both of its eyes on the same side. The method of capturing it by means of a spear is called 'floundering.'"

"Oh! And is it good sport?"

"It is about as hard work as dancing and as big a bore as a theater."

"If it is no worse than that I should like to try it. How is it done?"

"You dress yourself in clothes that you expect never to use again, take a spear and a basket, wade in with the crowd and follow the torch bearer. Whenever you see a flounder's bed stick your spear into it. You will generally find that the flounder is not there when your spear is, but that doesn't matter. If you do not slip up and strangle yourself with salt water or get stung by a stingray you may declare that you have had a 'perfectly lovely time.' Sometimes within the next two weeks you will begin to get over it."

"Rather more graphic than encouraging. I should like to try it."

At this there was a hearty chorus: "Let's have a floundering party to-night!"

Miss Lou looked aghast. "The idea," she ejaculated.

"Oh, yes; just this once, Miss Lou!"

By the time the details were decided the incessant talker had dropped off the gallery and disappeared.

"Hello, Hall!" cried the tall clergyman, looking up from his writing.

"Come in—glad to see you."

"You should be. I'm a bearer of good tidings."

"Ah?"

"Invitation to a floundering party."

"My dear boy, I never—"

"No, of course not. But you are going this time, and so is Miss Lou."

"Miss Lou?"

"Yes. It's a chance in ten thousand. Don't neglect it."

The floundering party was in full swing. The iron baskets filled with heaps of burning pine awayed on the ends of their long poles and threw fantastic effects over the drowsy waters. Behind the line of lights came the crescent of flounders, the bolder spirits thigh-deep in water, the timid ones hugging the shore. Laughter, repartee and song made the night gay indeed. An occasional shrill scream or heavy splash only tended to heighten the merriment. Well in the rear came Miss Lou—using her spear as a staff and her basket as ballast. She paused frequently to adjust her glasses. The whole situation was distinctly distasteful to her.

"If ever I get—" a frightened flounder shot from beneath Miss Lou's sanded feet, her spear flew out; her basket flew up, and the glasses, leaping from her nose, swung widely at the end of their chain. Miss Lou set her teeth hard on a scream and floundered valiantly, and her downfall would have been inevitable had not a strong arm caught and steadied her.

Ten miles away the red-eyed light-house on Cat Island winked lazily at his brother in Ship Island harbor. The strong arm was still about her shoulders and somewhere in the night above her she could feel a pair of gray eyes upon her.

"This is a floundering party," she said.

"Well—am I not floundering—misery? Give me something to steady me, dear. Some hope to hold by. I'm tired of floundering."

"So am I," softly.

STATE'S ACTIVITIES ARE SUMMARIZED

Cash Balance on Hand June 29, 1918, Was \$7,133,723.29—Many Prosecutions By Fish and Game Department.

FINANCIAL SUMMARY.